

# The Fulton County News.

VOLUME 16

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NUMBER 1

## THE GRIM REAPER.

Short Sketches of the Lives of Persons Who Have Recently Passed Away.

**Mrs. J. B. PETERMAN.**  
On last Sunday, Rev. R. E. Peterman, pastor of the Lutheran church of McConnellsburg, received a telegram informing him of the sudden death of his mother, Mrs. J. B. Peterman, at her home in Hanover Pa. About three years ago, Mrs. Peterman suffered a stroke of paralysis of the left side, and some time afterward she had a second stroke; but she recovered sufficiently to walk unaided. However, she was not in good health, and the announcement of her sudden death was not entirely unexpected. The immediate cause of her death was not stated in the telegram; but Rev. Peterman informs us that it was, doubtless, a return of the paralysis. She was aged 68 years. Funeral was held yesterday, interment being made at Littlestown, Pa.

## Why Not Smile?

Are you angry? Is your lip cracked? Are you afraid of wrinkles? Are you suffering from an ingrowing grouch? None of them? Then why don't you smile? History tells us of men who trained themselves not to smile, because they wanted a stern expression of countenance. The savages also prided themselves on not showing any sort of emotion. Hays you noticed in the photographs, that the mothers of the war heroes of Europe are not smiling? Neither are the generals who are doing the killing. Only the heroes themselves are smiling. A hard and stern expression does not indicate a good heart nor a clear conscience. A thief seldom smiles. The woman of the streets smiles with her lips, but her eyes are hard and cold. The poverty stricken man on the street who begs for a dime, sends his plea direct to your heart if his appeal is accompanied by a smile. Only the failures of life never smile. A smile is the cry of the sentry of the soul—"All's Well!"

## Water Convenient.

We noticed a recent inquiry of a farmer who asked advice about building a concrete cistern above ground. He asked if it would freeze, &c. He wanted the cistern above ground in order to pipe it to several points. Why does he want an overhead, or an above-ground cistern? Why does he not purchase a large iron tank like a steam boiler, and but in the cellar of his house, pump it half full of water from the well and then switch the engine to an air pump and force air into the tank until the water will flow to the roof of the barn or to any point desired? The whole system costs no more than the out-of-date and troublesome overhead way. Running water would then be had in the kitchen, bathroom, &c., where it is needed as badly as at the barn. In either case he must have either an engine or a windmill. The little air pump needed in the underground system is the only extra.

## Cemetery Cleaned.

We, the people of the community surrounding the Tonoloway Baptist church desire through the columns of the NEWS to thank every one who took part in helping to clean the Tonoloway Baptist cemetery on Thursday of last week. Thanks are especially due to Mr. J. Allen Heller of Hancock for the ice cream he furnished free of charge. Dinner was served on the grounds and about sixty persons were present. Some of those present had the pleasure to eat dinner off a table cloth made by a lady eighty-five years of age—both deaf and blind—Miss Kate Williams, Washington, D. C.

## MAYES--TROUT NUPTIALS.

Home of Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Trout the Scene of a Beautiful Wedding Last Evening.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Trout was the scene last evening of one of the most brilliant affairs in local society circles this season. The occasion was the marriage of their sister, Miss Elizabeth Fore Trout to Mr. Charles Edwin Mayes, of Red Lion, Pa.

The beautiful and impressive wedding ceremony was used by Rev. J. L. Grove, of the United Presbyterian church in the presence of nearly one hundred and fifty guests.

The parlor was beautifully decorated in pink and white asters, and pink gladioluses, and the reception halls in autumn flowers. At 8 o'clock, with Miss Nelle Nace of Chambersburg at the piano, Mr. Grove took his position before a beautiful arch in East Parlor. To the sweet strains of a wedding march, approached the groom, and Dr. Clarence N. Trout a cousin of the bride; Mrs. W. L. Sloan, of Buffalo, N. Y., sister of the bride, was Maid of honor; Mrs. Sloan wore white net and organdie and carried a bouquet of gladioluses. Following in the procession, came the two flower girls—Elizabeth Sloan and Rose Daniels in white voile with rosettes of blue ribbon and pink rosebuds, strewing the path of the bride with roses, who leaning upon the arm of her brother Daniel F. Trout, thus completing the procession.

The bride, gowned in a beautiful creation of crepe San Genevieve, in file lace and pearl trimming, carried a beautiful bouquet of brides roses, and looked very pretty.

The parlor was entirely lighted by candles and the effect was most pleasing.

Following congratulations, elaborate refreshments were served after which Mr. and Mrs. Mayes left in an automobile for Chambersburg, and will take a honeymoon trip which will include points of interest along the Atlantic coast. They will be at home to their friends at Red Lion after the first of October.

Those from a distance who attended the wedding were Mr. W. A. Mayes, of State College, Pa.; Mrs. H. W. Beymar, Pittsburgh; Miss Nelle Nace and Mrs. Nelle Shoemaker, Chambersburg; Mrs. N. C. Trout and Miss Annie Landis, Fairfield, Pa., and Dr. C. N. Trout and family, of Red Lion, Pa.

## Some Sauerkraut.

Out in Pierceton, Ind., where our old friend Abner Sipes lives, there is a sauerkraut factory. Mr. Sipes informs us that during the month of July the cabbage brought \$8 a ton, then in August \$6 a ton was paid. 350 tons were taken in, in July at the high price 113 tons of which came in during one day. Farmers in the neighborhood of Pierceton are making loads of money raising cabbage, the yield being as much as 20 tons to the acre. Twenty tons at \$8 a ton is not a bad product for one acre of land. When the new electric railroad is finished we may turn the NEWS office into a sauerkraut factory, and see if we can not make a little money for a "rainy day."

## C. V. S. N. S. Notes.

Fulton county has fifteen students in Shippensburg Normal this session.

Miss Dorothy Kirk, Messrs Wink, Lehman, and Charlton—all of Fulton county, had parts on the program for the annual reception held last Saturday.

Miss Maudie Stevens, of McConnellsburg, gave a very interesting reading in Normal Literary Society last Friday evening.

On Saturday, October 23, all teachers, directors, and county superintendants of the State are invited to witness a demonstration of what can be done in teaching agriculture in the public schools.

## HE VISITS OLD SCENES.

J. B. Cutchall Indulges in Reverie, Compares Old Methods With New, and Makes a Prediction.

**EDITOR NEWS:**—It was my privilege recently to spend a couple of days where I knew every foot of the ground and note improvements in buildings and the methods of doing things—even those that have taken place during the last few years.

When I used to tickle the bosom of Mother Earth with a Cromer plow and a pin harrow, we seemed to have an idea that if a thing was done at all, it was done well enough and that we could trust Providence to make good our neglect. Another crazy idea seemed to be that we could take crop after crop, year after year, sell it, or use it, and put nothing back, although Mother Earth took revenge occasionally to show us our folly by not returning to us as much as we sowed. Places that in those days looked as if the owners or occupants were merely existing—waiting for something to turn up, or to save funeral expenses are now owned and occupied by wide-awake energetic, ambitious people who have heard the call for better things, and who have comfortable, attractive homes, up-to-date farm buildings, modern machinery and abundance of everything, and always some surplus for the needs of others. This manifest spirit of progress, and the wide-awake appearance of homes, make me happy, and I take much pleasure in making this small tribute.

I wish to say here that this cry of "Back to the Land" makes me, in a measure, weary. There are men who are no more fitted for farmers as we use the word to-day—no more fitted to own or have control of dumb brutes, than a donkey is fitted to wear a surplice.

Now, if you please, I want to make a prediction. While I am only one of the common people, not blessed with wisdom, yet I believe the time is near, if not already here, in our own country when the man who is not a skilled workman, who cannot, for any cause, command a good salary, or who is not blessed with some "kale," must raise at least part of the food necessary for the sustenance of himself and family or carry about an aching void where his digestive apparatus is supposed to be located.

J. B. C.

## Didn't Have a Peacock.

Some time ago Miss Marie Bootwright of South Carolina, placed an advertisement in a paper for a peacock. G. K. Manning, said to be a resident of the southern end of this county, saw the advertisement and wrote Miss Bootwright that he would furnish her one for six dollars. That looked like a bargain to Miss Bootwright, and she promptly sent Mr. Manning her check and gave the necessary directions for shipping the bird. Not receiving the peacock, Miss Bootwright notified the officers, who investigated and found that Manning had never owned one, and promptly arrested him for having used the United States mails to practice fraud. He was arrested in Hancock, taken before a United States Commissioner, who held him for the action of a Federal Court in the sum of \$300 bail which he was not able to furnish. Manning, it is alleged, has worked similar schemes on other occasions, but this was his first time to be caught.

Uncle John Hann brought us a mess of apples last Saturday, that for "eating" were just about top-notch. Mr. Hann says that if there is anything better in the apple line, he wants to know where it is. He takes much pride in having the choicest of everything in the fruit line.

## BIG CIRCUS COMING.

Carl Hagenbeck-Wallace Shows To Appear Near Here Soon.

The Carl Hagenbeck-Wallace Shows Combined will visit Chambersburg on Friday, October 1st.

For more than a quarter of a century the Great Wallace Circus was the best in all the land. Several years ago the big circus was consolidated with Carl Hagenbeck's trained wild animals exhibition. Carl Hagenbeck, before his death, was the "animal king," and the combination of the two shows for a single price of admission makes it something unheard of in the amusement world. With few exceptions great arena acts originate in Europe. They are invariably introduced in America by the Carl Hagenbeck-Wallace Circus, which maintains agencies in Europe and Asia for the purpose of keeping in touch with the latest achievements.

The Carl Hagenbeck-Wallace Circus has either originated all great attractions in the past few years or have searched them out from distant lands. It has offices in London, Liverpool, Paris, Berlin, Hamburg, Vienna, Constantinople, Calcutta, Hong Kong and Buenos Ayres. Its agents are always looking for novelties. B. E. Wallace may be justly called the "circus king," as he is the largest individual circus owner in the entire world. His name has been hisped by the mouths of two generations of children.

Today the circus has reached a size that is giving the railroads much concern. If the three trains were any longer they could not handle them. It enrolls almost 1,000 people, who travel along with the show. It has over 810 horses and animals, together with three herds of elephants. All of the equipment throughout this season is new. It cost the owner, Mr. Wallace, \$3,000,000. The parade alone represents a cash outlay of \$1,000,000. The menagerie is worth half as much. The best circus artists in the world have been engaged for the season; there are 400 of them.

Doors to the big show be opened at 1 and 7 p. m. Performance will begin an hour later. The parade leaves the grounds at 10 o'clock.

## If By Railroad.

An ordinary railroad coach seats sixty people. If the tourist automobiles that daily pass through McConnellsburg carry an average of five passengers, then every twelve, carry a full railroad car load of tourists. Granting that but twelve autos an hour pass over the Lincoln Way for twelve hours each day, it will be seen that twelve full railroad passenger coaches of strangers pass our doors daily. But railroads do not run regular trains with all cars filled. These 720 passengers would in all probability, be carried in twenty-four coaches which, if divided into ordinary passenger trains each with mail and baggage cars, would make six trains of six cars each. This bit of calculation may not bring any one a job; but it serves as a yardstick to measure the extent of travel through McConnellsburg.

## A Correction.

In our last week's reference to Mr. R. Holmes Thompson's trip to the Pacific Coast, we stated that he was assistant postmaster at Tyrone. We knew that he was assisting the postmaster in some manner, and therefore, we called him "Assistant". Mr. Fred C. Buck, of Tyrone, promptly wrote us, calling attention to our mistake, and saying that he (Mr. Buck) bears the official title "Assistant," and not Mr. Thompson. Mr. Thompson only "clerks" in the Tyrone office. We gladly accept the explanation of this fine distinction, and hasten to make amends to Mr. Buck for our stupidity.

## OFF FOR EUROPE.

Woman Will Be Red Cross Nurse in Army Where Her Son Is Now Fighting.

Mrs. Marie Little, wife of Calvin E. Little who purchased the Fulton House from the Rexroths and conducted it until he sold it to the Ehalls a few weeks ago, has a son fighting on the side of the Allies in Europe. During the early part of the summer the NEWS told about this son having been wounded in battle, and how he suffered from the effects of the poisonous gases thrown into the trenches by the Germans. After having partially recovered from his injuries, he went back into the service, and he is now in the front. Mrs. Little being a Canadian by birth, and deeply interested in the cause for which her son is risking his life, tendered her services to the Red Cross Society and expressed her desire to go to the front. On Thursday of last week Mrs. Little, who now lives in Chambersburg, received a letter saying that her services had been accepted, and that she should report prepared to go at once. She expects to leave Chambersburg about the first of October for France, and is very enthusiastic over her chance to serve her native country in this laudable work. Mrs. Little will carry with her the best wishes of her many McConnellsburg friends.

## Old General Prosperity.

(With Apologies to James Whitcomb Riley)

Old General Prosperity's come to our town to stay; the local merchants all are glad, now trade has come their way; there was a time when money vanished from us like a fog; "Enclosed find check, for which please send as per your catalogue" We had the same goods right at home, our prices, too, were right, but some how no one understood, and no one saw the light; out-of-town concerns had methods that we didn't know about—the mail order firms 'll git you, ef you don't watch out.

Once we had a citizen who wasn't very wise; he kept the General Store, but was too proud to advertise. His groceries and dry goods, an' his eggs and butter, too, his hardware an' his boots an' shoes were good, but no one knew; and so we spent our money where it didn't help a bit to make the town a better one; to make us proud of it; the big city got the profit, and we what were we about. The mail order firms 'll git you, ef you don't watch out.

This citizen at last woke up and advertised his goods, an' all the others followed suit, and came out of the woods, an' they helped their own town paper which had allus done its share, to boost the town and help to put it on the map somewhere. An' the paper helped them in turn, an' people came to buy, an' found that money spent at home makes old Depression fly, and unless this mutual spirit kinda hovers all about, the mail order firms 'll git YOU, ef you don't watch out.

## Came Too Late.

Three communications reached this office Wednesday evening of last week, too late, of course, to be used that week as we begin printing Wednesday noon, and are half done by evening. We always regret receiving news from our friends too late to use, it is seldom that we can use letters that come later than Tuesday night—Monday would be better. Ask your postmaster to tell you what time the mail from your office reaches McConnellsburg; then mail in time to insure its arrival here not later than Tuesday. To those who do not understand printing, we will say it requires many hours to transfer your letters to the pages of a newspaper and print them.

Subscribe for the News.

## A Topic For Institutes.

Now that the public schools are in full swing, and local institutes again in vogue, subjects for discussion at the meetings are being brought forward. The NEWS begs to submit a thought that it believes worthy of consideration. This thought has been presented by us before; but we do not know that local institutes have taken it up.

Only a few days ago, we heard the matter of backward pupils discussed again. Every teacher knows the difficulty of keeping an occasional student abreast of his class without holding back the major portion of the class, especially in ungraded schools where it is not possible to divide the pupils into small units. The question we wish to raise is, what particular obstacle do you find to be the underlying cause of this and that student's backwardness? To hear him talk, or to see him at play with his mates, the observer would not suspect any lack of natural ability. In the class he is as quick to comprehend oral instruction as any member. Why then the difficulty? Please make careful tests of backward pupils and see if you will not agree with us that at least seventy-five per centum of the cases can be traced solely to those pupils' inability to read the lesson as easily as those who appear brighter. No educator will attempt to dispute the fact that if a student's ability to read the lesson understandingly is lacking, he will naturally fall behind those who can. It may be the fault of his eyes, or it may be that reading is alone his weak point. In either case, a cure at the seat of the difficulty would cause the trouble in his other studies to vanish like vapor.

## Worked Farmers.

The grand jury of the September term of Bucks County court returned true bills on ten counts against Harvey S. Bomberger of Palmyra, Pa., who is charged with obtaining money under false pretense. Bomberger represented himself as treasurer of the Pennsylvania State Cattlemen's Protective Association, which Association it is alleged has no existence except in Bomberger's imagination.

During the past three years he has operated throughout the State and according to his statement has collected about \$11,000. He was arrested last February by the Bucks County authorities after having obtained \$180 from ten farmers in Bedminster township.

Attorney E. S. Hershey of Harrisburg, who represents Bomberger, appeared in Court and asked for a continuance of the case on the plea of Bomberger's serious illness. The continuance was granted and the case will not be called to trial until the December term.

## Automobile Tourists.

A party of automobile tourists consisting of thirty-two persons and seven automobiles, encamped on the top of Cove mountain on the Lincoln Highway, Sunday night. Three weeks ago, they started out from Jackson, Michigan, and went via Chicago, Toledo, Cleveland, Buffalo, Utica, and New York City to Atlantic City. From Atlantic City, they turned homeward, crossing the Delaware river at Wilmington, and passing through Pennsylvania via of Gettysburg, McConnellsburg and Pittsburg. They carried four large tents, cooking outfit, cots and everything necessary for a run of nearly twenty-five hundred miles with a minimum expense and a maximum of pleasure. Four of the seven cars were Fords; the others being a "Hup", a Hudson, and a Jackson. The Sun is an early riser on the top of the big mountain, and the party hit the Lincoln Highway early Monday morning planning to be home by Thursday.

## PRUDISH PARENTS.

Little Talks on Health and Hygiene by Samuel G. Dixon, M. D., LL. D., Commissioner of Health.

There are certain stages in the life of every boy and girl when the confidence and advice of the father and mother may prove of inestimable value. If parents have not cultivated a relationship with their children which will enable them to discuss the problems which budding man and womanhood bring, they have fallen far short of doing their duty.

The evasions, lies and prudish attitude of parents has been responsible for mistakes which have resulted in agony of soul and body for innumerable growing boys and girls.

There is no period in life when children are more sensitive to influences for good and evil than in this formative stage. It is not fair to expect your children to come to you with those things which they are perfectly well aware you have avoided discussing in every possible way. They will accept and seek information from other sources if they cannot get it from their parents; the chances are a hundred to one that what they get will be misinformation and the injurious lies of companions with a distorted moral code.

If you do not feel competent to discuss these matters with your children in a manner which will give them a thorough and full understanding of the responsibilities and functions of manhood and womanhood, it is better to admit it and arrange to have your family physician talk the matter over with them fully.

This is far from being satisfactory however, as being yourself fully informed regarding the problems which your children have to solve and encouraging them to come to you with the doubts and questions which they are certain to have.

Ignorance by no means implies innocence. Confidence and earnest highmindedness alone will beget their like from your children. If you never discuss the problems of sex which every healthy boy and girl has forced upon them by nature, you may be certain they will return the reticence in kind. They are certain to seek information somewhere. If you do not give them the truth frankly and willingly they will accept what they can pick up from questionable sources.

## Educational Meeting.

The first Educational meeting of Ayr township was held at McNaughton's School last Friday evening. Five teachers of the district were present, also four from McConnellsburg and one from Todd. These ten teachers and Mr. Thomas discussed the following topics and brought out many profitable points. 1. How second and third grade pupils are taught Arithmetic. 2. Spelling. How taught? The active part the teachers took in the discussions showed they were beginning their winter's work with enthusiasm and vim. Mr. Thomas added much interest to the meeting by his words of encouragement and advice. The songs and recitations given by the pupils were greatly enjoyed.

The next meeting will be held at Jugtown, Friday evening, Oct. 1. The following are the topics for discussion: 1. How to teach Patriotism. 2. Discipline. 3. Mental Arithmetic. Why necessary and how taught? All teachers and friends of educational work are invited.—Sophia Hohman, Secretary.

Col. R. L. Moseby of Wells Valley, drove to town last Tuesday, twenty or twenty-two miles. The Colonel says that the distance is twenty-two miles on court weeks when the Valley people attended as witnesses, &c. At other times it is twenty miles.